

MORNING APPEAL

Official Paper of Ormsby County

TUESDAY, APRIL 1

STOCKS.

Yesterday's sales in the San Francisco Stock Exchange:

ESTERDAY'S AFTERNOON BOARD.

Uphir 3.50
Mexican 1.65
Gould & Curry 1.10
Best & Bolcher 2.15
Gen. Cal. Val. 51
Savage 91
Chollar 68
Petrol 1.45
Hale & Norcross 78
Crown Point 78
Yellow Jacket 99
Sierra Nevada 1.30

Funeral Services at Empire.

The funeral services over the body of Mrs. W. S. Bliss, who died so suddenly in Empire Saturday, were conducted at the residence of deceased's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Evan Williams, at Empire, at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, a special train of friends and acquaintances leaving Carson at 2:50 to pay the last tribute of respect to the memory of a much beloved lady.

Rev. J. W. Hyslop conducted the services and the Episcopal choir rendered touching and appropriate music. The floral tributes were numerous and beautiful, and hardly a dry eye was in the assemblage during the services.

The following young gentlemen acted as pallbearers: C. H. Peters, E. D. Vanderleith, Geo. Oliver, Henry Keyser, W. B. Watson, Harry Brown, Frank Oliver and Budd Bliss.

At the conclusion of the funeral services the body was conveyed to a special train and brought to Carson, and conveyed by the regular passenger train to Oakland last night to be deposited in a private vault at Mountain View Cemetery.

Mr. Williams, a brother of Evan, Budd Bliss, George Oliver and Henry Keyser accompanied the remains to Oakland.

The parents and husband of deceased are inconsolable over her sudden taking off. She was a dutiful daughter and a loving wife, and though she had been a mother but a short time, a mother's love had settled itself in a breast which is now cold in death.

Silver Party Meeting.

The State Central Committee of the Silver party will hold a meeting in Reno, Nevada, on Wednesday, May 23, 1894 at 10 o'clock a. m. A full attendance is requested.

G. S. NIXON, Chairman.

H. P. FLANNERY, Secy.

(Silver papers please copy.)

The Weiland Saloon.

W. Whitney has assumed control of the Weiland saloon, which he proposes to run strictly up to the times. He will dispense the best liquors and cigars and fine old Government whiskey, which slides down your throat like oil, tickling your palate meanwhile. Call and see "Handsome Whit." f11

Old Government whiskey at the Ormsby.

E. B. Raii has just received a good stock of the Oliver Chilled Plows, also the John Deere Steel Plow, and extras for the same. He has added to his other goods to make the stock complete. Now is the time to get your paints and oils and anything in the house furnishing goods. Call and see the stock. At prices to suit the times.

Best meals in the city at the Ormsby for 25 cents.

Golden carries the largest and most complete stock of watches, diamonds and jewelry on the Coast, and our prices defy competition. m24

Boss filled cases warranted to wear 20 years, fine movement \$25.00 at Golden's.



Ed. Webb is now the agent for the celebrated Victor bicycles, which handle for cash or on the installment plan. Meters \$50.00

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

New York, April 30 '94.

ED APPEAL:—The small boy of Gotham laments and the urchin of Brooklyn, which is some day to be absorbed in "great New York"—is correspondingly jubilant. The circus has gone from Madison Square Garden to occupy its great flapping tents in the sister city across East River. The success of this brilliant aggregation of bipeds and quadrupeds was such as to prolong its stay in this city several weeks over the time first scheduled. The people went to it in swarms and droves. Night and day, rain or shine that vast edifice enclosing the arena was filled with a bathless humanity. Good reason the people had too for the old Barnum & Bailey show has lost some of its splendor.

Perhaps it were as well to say first that Madison Square Garden, where in the circus held forth, is an immense building on the order of the Mechanics' Pavilion in San Francisco. It is larger than the Pacific Coast building and is more sumptuously finished. Instead of one ill-appointed gallery this has several well-appointed ones and the tiers of upholstered seats immediately surrounding the arena are permanently fixed. A massive, arched roof far overhead renders the use of supporting columns unnecessary so that from floor to ceiling is a clear space permitting almost any sort of an exhibition from a balloon ascension to the frying of a flap-jack or a flounder.

As to the circus. First, upon entering—either on a 25 cent gallery ticket or a two dollar orchestra coupon—the anticipator of joy went down into the basement where there were lots of animals and lots of heat. I did not see any humming-birds or jabbaworks, but most everything else was there. The collection of elephants was particularly large and fine. They all had immense appetites for peanuts too, although men, women and children did their best to satisfy the inordinate craving. There was hardly an elephant in the herd that had not learned to throw his or her trunk back and open his or her mouth so that baseball enthusiasts could throw food inside.

In a large, double cage the two chimpanzees, Chiko and his mate, performed to large and delighted audiences. Recently that professor who went to Africa to study the grammar of the chimpanzees, tried to hold a confab on a tariff debate or something with Chiko. The effort resulted not well, for Chicky gave the professor an uppercut with his right, and then threw bedding into the phonograph in a manner which indicate that however refined his linguistic abilities may be, he has much to learn from McAllister in the way of polished manners.

There were a lot of Orientals attached to the circus as a free, side-show issue, who reminded one very strongly of the Midway Plaisance. As a matter of fact I saw an esquimo there whom I at once recognized as one whom I had seen at the village at the World's Fair. He beamed most benignly when I spoke to him and we had quite a "Talk."

After viewing the monkeys, zebras, tigers, leopards, and other mania everybody climbed up into the seats above to see the show. It was a great success in many respects, but it made a feller's neck tired to look so many ways at once. Regular old 3 ring scheme and every ring giving a show that was alone "worth the price of admission." Only one thing happened which brought tears of sadness to the eyes of the audience. It was the springing of the mischievous clown, of that alleged joke invented by confucius, B. C. 6781, about "his never moved" etc.

There were trained animals of many descriptions, including most everything from a pig to bears, lions, tigers and elephants; there were three tight-rope walkers dancing on invisible wires all at once; there were about six different herds of men doing ground and lofty tumbling at a time; there was leaping over nearly all the big animals in the menagerie; there were flying trapeze leas galore, there was riding, racing, juggling and everything else, but some people went off kicking because the show people did not have any paper balloons for the clown to stick his finger through. M.

New Proprietor.

Dan Couillard now has charge of the Exchange Hotel formerly run by D. Circe, and proposes to run the place up to the times in every respect, paying particular attention to the bar and table. Opposite the depot. *m1

PRINCIPALS INTERVIEWED.

Parnell and the Grizzly Discuss the Coming Event.

Yesterday an APPEAL reporter called on Parnell at Boone's Arena and was at once admitted to his cage. Parnell greeted the reporter with a hearty shake of his paw, as he dropped a bullock's hind leg from his jaws.

"Am I ready for the fight—wrestle well yes, I am quite ready and in good shape. The Colonel has taught me the Nelson and half Nelson back hold and the head hitch. I shall force the bout and am ready to bet money that I have my antagonist to the floor inside of ten minutes."

"What particular style will you wrestle in?"

"Well, I am up in Greece-Roman, but if he wants any collar and elbow, I'm there and don't you forget it. I am ready in all styles, catch-as-catch can preferred."

"Do you anticipate any trouble?"

"Well, no, my instructions are square wrestling, but of course if Siskiyou gets funny I'll give him any game he wants. But he knows better; why, I'd eat such a bear for breakfast and want more. I've thought all along that it was a heap of cheek for him to ask me to drop my regular theatrical engagements to fight wrestle a bear with no record. I've got a record, I have. I killed a bull in Samoa and my backers won \$42,000, and I eat a tiger's head off in Calcutta in '89. I bar no weight. When the bear challenged me I guess he thought I would draw the color line, but I didn't. I wish I had a few more such soft snaps."

"They say that Harry Hamilton is betting on the bear."

"I shouldn't wonder; he is a the bull in Lima and had to borrow money of me to pay his wash woman. He's betting against me merely for spite, but you bet he don't go over ten dollars. McGarvey bet him to a standstill last night. Mac has nerve and knows where to place his bets. I'll give the bear a side bet now of \$1000, and the lion pulled out a wad of greenbacks from a hollow in his back teeth. "Tell him to put up or shut up, I'll knock him out, I mean throw him in two falls in three in fifteen minutes."

"Better be careful, you know these grizzlies are hot stuff."

"Ah! you are of that crowd that thinks a grizzly hot stuff eh? Well put up. I suppose you are here to pump me on my style of fighting, now you get out of here d—d quick or I'll swallow you. I'm sick of these interviewers anyhow, intruding the privacy of my home."

The reporter thought it about time to leave and hurried over to see the Bear. Siskiyou was in his cage having a wrestling bout with his trainer. In response to a question he said:

"You can bet every cent you have that I can do that lion up. A few years ago he was a great fighter, but now he's gone. When a fighter tackles the stage you can bet he's no use for the ring. He talks about a wrestling match; I want a regular finish fight and I'm going for it straight. I am from old Siskiyou where we mean business when we get into the ring. I've offered him odds on the side and he has never come to the front. He has been bluffing all along. I shall land left and right when he comes in and when I get my paws around him, I'll squeeze the lights out of him and eat his head off besides. If people want to see Parnell before he dies they'd better hurry up."

"Are you going on the stage after the fight?"

"No, I'm no punk ace, I'm in the ring for the stuff, set and am ready to fight the earth. I hear they have an 1800-pound bear up north; well, bring him along; I'll do him up too quick. I want to show the earth that California bears are the king of beasts and that the championship title don't belong on the other side of the water. I'm an American I am. He talks about not drawing the color line. Why that lion is an African nigger and nothing else. I may be black, but I'm a Californian, a regular Native Son of the Golden West, and I'm proud of my State. I'll fight all of Boone's lions in the same ring the same night if he'll bring 'em on. If I had a chance I'd fill that ring with lion meat and shower the spectators with blood. Thank you, I don't smoke."—Midwinter Appeal.

George Laury, who is permanently located here, is prepared to tune and repair pianos. Satisfaction guaranteed. *

ALL SORTS.

Bar silver 64.

This is May Day.

Spring very likely took a new grasp yesterday.

Miss Lizzie Murphy is quite ill at the family residence.

M. A. Downey has a couple of first class upright pianos to rent. m3

The first installment of the Industrial Army has reached Washington.

Mrs. D. L. and Miss Hope Bliss arrived on yesterday's delayed train.

Evan Williams came up from San Francisco Sunday morning on a special train.

The Turn Verein will organize a foot ball team under the supervision of Dr. Wardlaw.

W. D. Tobey and daughter, Miss Ada, arrived from San Francisco yesterday morning.

The Brunswick mill, on the Carson river, will start up shortly on Hale and Norcross ore.

Mrs. W. F. Wilson was called to Ukiah, Cal., yesterday by the serious illness of her brother, Mr. Cleveland, who is lying at the point of death at that place.

Young Murphy came in from Genoa yesterday with the idea that he could jump. Matt Rinckel and Joe Johnson convinced him that he was out or practice.

A bold robbery occurred Friday night. A burglar or burglars entered the residence of Mr. Dupuis and turned everything topsy-turvy. Nothing was found missing the next morning.—Weekly.

Dan Couillard, the genial proprietor of the Arcade, takes charge of Circe's Exchange today, and as he intends to devote his whole time to make it a popular house, the Arcade will be leased to the right man at reasonable rates. For particulars apply to Dan Couillard at the Exchange.

The militia boys are all anxious to know where the next military encampment will be held. It probably will be held in Reno in July although no better place than Treadway's Park at Carson can be found in the State.—Weekly.

There is also some talk of having the encampment at Glenbrook.

A Dane from up the Valley claims that the girls of No. 6 and Jim Millen "rolled" him out of \$65 and a gold watch and chain. Millen was arrested and then released from lack of evidence. One of the girls Mabel, though protesting her innocence, gave the man \$40 to keep it out of the Courts. "All's well that ends well."

Struck a Geyser.

Bill Woodruff and Chasley Kelley, who have been boring a well at Steamboat Springs, struck a geyser Sunday morning.

The flow was so great, that after coming through a three inch pipe and then through five feet of water, which was in a hole surrounding the mouth of the pipe, spurted 15 feet in the air, and with such force that the earth trembled for a radius of 100 feet. The well flows about 100 gallons of water per minute, at a temperature of 210 degrees Fahrenheit.

The force of the water was so great that the pipe had to be anchored to prevent its being blown out of the ground.

A few Wheeler & Wilson improved No. 9 sewing machines will be sold very cheap at Golden's. m24

Step into the Ormsby and get a Tampico cigar.

Awarded Highest Honors at World's Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER PERFECT MAKING

Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD. MOST PERFECT MADE.

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We are now making to order Suits from THIRTY DOLLARS upward that for excellence and design are far superior to any city made garment. Try us with a Suit. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Five hundred Waists and Blouses reduced from \$1.50 to 75 cents each.

A. COHN.

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THAXTER'S DRUG STORE Drugs, -- Chemicals

FRESH GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS AND FRESH FLOWER SEEDS OF ALL KINDS.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, Day or Night.

W. H. DAUCHY, Manager.

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